Renew your subscription today.

Churchill back in London after conference with Roosevelt.

Appomattox needs boosters.

Are you entitled to wear a "target" lapel button? You are if you are investing at least ten percent of your income in War Bonds every pay day. It's your badge of patriotism.

BURGES CAFE

Fountain LUNCH

DINNER AND FOUNTAIN SERVICE

Good Food Costs No More

CURB & DELIVERY SERVICE

Dining Room Available For Private Dinners. Ladies Lounge Room

A BIG PLATE DINNER FOR 35c

H.M.Burge Co., Inc.

Appomattox, Va.

EHRICH'S

LYNCHBURG, VA.

OPTOMETRIST -:- OPTICIAN

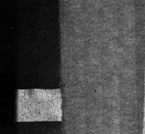
Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted

Send Us Your Repair Work

PRESCRIPTION WORK A SPECIALTY

WE PAY POSTAGE

1107 MAIN ST.



Our Mr. Clark Will Call

Crutchfield's

CLEANERS and DYERS

LYNCHBURG, VA.

J. C. Hudgins

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

Appomattox, Va.

Service within the means of all

Phone: Day & Night 8311

Strip Farms of 97,000 Workers

Year's Decrease Over U. S. Enhances Agricultural Wage 28 Per Cent.

WASHINGTON. — Ninety - seven thousand fewer workers were employed on farms this year than during a similar period last year, according to the department of agriculture. As a result of this actual scarcity and of a greater prospective shortage, the index of farm wage rates has increased 28 per cent during the year.

The department said that the decreased employment was entirely in farm labor, attributable principally to the delay in spring planting as a result of unfavorable weather, and that in spite of it farmers appear to be producing more this year than last.

In response to Secretary Wickard's recent appeal for local organizing of workers "necessary to agricultural production," every state has taken steps in compliance. Connecticut and Oregon, where labor was drained from farms to war industries, are among the first to call women for farm service.

More Women Employed.

Increased employment of women for farm work is notable in the South Atlantic, West North Central, and Pacific Coast states, where a survey of 41,000 typical farms showed that women accounted for 13 per cent of the total workers on April 1 as compared with only 1½ per cent a year ago.

If the same proportion holds true throughout the country, about 1,250,000 women are now working on farms. The department observed, however, "that the trend toward greater use of female workers on farms appears to be definite, although the shift may not be so extensive on all farms as on those reported."

Officials pointed out that most of the increase came from wives and daughters of farmers beginning to do some work in the fields because of the labor shortage and not from any migration from city to country.

Because farming is a skilled occupation, officials said that city women probably would be most useful at first in taking over housework and releasing country-bred women to work in the fields. They expect sufficient labor to bring in this year's crops, but warn that 1943 may be another story.

Data for Draft Deferment.

Anticipating the expansion of armed services, war boards of the defense administration are giving to draft boards information on which may be based deferment of skilled farm workers whose mobilization would decrease essential production.

Classed as most essential are those engaged in the output of dairy, hog and lard products, eggs and poultry. Next are those working in the production of naval stores, such as turpentine, resin, flax, hemp, soybeans, peanuts, sugar beets, sugar cane, commercial vegetables, cattle and sheep. The shortage of labor is most acute in the areas which are the source of these products.

Already farm workers are better off than for many years. For nearly a decade they were a "surplus" group. Some counties prevented their free passage across their boundaries. Now they suddenly find themselves in demand.

Attend to that Victory Garden!

Oakville News Is Reported

Oakville, July 1.- Raymond Adams of Roanoke spent last week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfreed Garrette and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Toddy Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lucado and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Owen, of Concord visited Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Owen.

Mrs. T. E. Owen is spending this week with relatives at Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wells and boys, of Farmville spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Page. Mrs. Page spent several days last week with relatives in Farmville, returned home with them.

Henry Allen Doss is visiting relatives in Lynchburg.

Rev. Willard Irving will preach his last sermon at Red Oak church July 5th, before leaving for war service as a chaplain.

We regret giving him up, but we are proud of him and feel that he will render a great service wherever he is.

Mrs. Miller Lucado and children and Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Hillsman and daughters, of Lynchburg, spent last week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Marsh.

Mrs. Lula Carson Morgan spent last week with Mrs. William Harvey.

Oakville, June 25.- Mr. and Mrs. George Bass and son, of Appomattox, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Daye and daughter, of Richmond, and Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Wooton, of Petersburg spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bass. Mr. and Mrs. Wooten are going to spend the next two weeks with relatives here and in Appomattox.

Christine Bass is spending this week in Richmond with her sister, Mrs. Burton Daye.

Miss Ilene Moore, of Norfolk spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moore.

Juanita Hitts, of Roanoke is spending some time in the home of her aunt, Mrs. Edd Lucado.

Mrs. Tom Page spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Page.

Addie Lucado is spending this week with Barbara Smith.

Mrs. Robert Gilbert and daughter, Barbara Anne are spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Elmo Wilkerson.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Doss June 16th, a baby daughter.

Peggy Anne and Peggy Doss are spending this week with Mrs. Bernice Doss.

Lewis Doss and John Edd Stinson of Norfolk spent the week-end at their homes here.

Private Douglas Doss, of the U. S. Army, left for Massachusetts Friday after having spent ten days with relatives here.

E. B. Martin, who went to the Va. Baptist Hospital last week for treatment has returned home and is better at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lewis, of Vera spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Lewis.

Huldah Wilkerson, who is working at Appomattox spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Wilkerson.

Mrs. James Whitehead and son visited in this same home Sunday.

Mrs. Burnette Smith and daughter, Gloria Anne, are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Moore and boys, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Martin and son, Randolph, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Otho Martin, Jr., visited Mr. and Mrs. Otho Martin during the week-end.

Russell Martin, who has been spending ten days with relatives here left this week for Ft. Eustis.

Friends in this community extend sympathy to Mrs. R. H. Lucado and children in their recent bereavement.

ORGANIZED IN 1865

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF LYNCHBURG

OFFICERS

J. D. Owen, ... President
J. T. Nowll Jr., ... Vice-President
J. L. Jones ..... Vice-President
J. L. Nicholas, ... Cashier
L. W. Horton, ... Assistant Cashier
S. D. Morrissett, ... Assistant Cashier

RESOURCES: TEN MILLION DOLLARS

Member: Federal Reserve System Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

THE OLD BIG STRONG BANK

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for July 5

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

GOD THE CREATOR

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 1:1-5, 24-31; 2:1, GOLDEN TEXT—In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.—Genesis 1:1.

What is to become of this world? That is the question on the mind and lips of everyone as they see all mankind engaged in a struggle which bids fair to wipe out everything called civilization.

In such a time it is good to remind ourselves that man did not make this world, nor is it the product of natural forces. God made it.

God, who is eternal, infinite, knowing all from the beginning, is not moved by the impulses of the moment nor staggered by the catastrophes of a day. He made the world for His own glory. He had a plan for them, and still has a plan which is the reason He will work out for His own glory.

I. God Made the Heavens and Earth (vv. 1-5, 24-26).

The plain biblical account of creation—"In the beginning God"—stands as a dignified, satisfactory, intelligent explanation of the origin of things, and in bold contrast to the confusing and almost unbelievable theories of men.

The best of scientists admit that they know nothing of the origin of things, and some even confess that they never will know. The answer to the query with which every human philosophy opens is the affirmation with which the divine account in Genesis opens—"In the beginning God."

Space forbids full discussion of the account of creation, but a study of it will reveal its beautiful order, symmetry, and completeness. Science, when it gets beyond theories to facts, finds them confirmed by Scripture. Please do not reverse that and speak of science confirming Scripture. If my watch does not agree with the time of the stars, it is the watch that must be reset.

II. God Made Man in His Own Image (vv. 26-30).

Although man, under the control of Satan, does not give much ground for the conservation, it is nevertheless true that he was made in the likeness and image of God. Because that is true, we never give up hope for him. That image, no matter how deeply defaced by sin, still may be touched by redeeming grace and restored to fellowship with God.

The likeness and image of God in man undoubtedly refers to a moral and spiritual likeness. Man is a living soul with intelligence, feeling, and will power. He is a moral being, knowing the difference between right and wrong. He is a self-conscious, personal being.

To man God gave dominion over the earth and all its potential powers. Sometimes one has been hopeful that men are making good progress in the development of the natural resources for his own good and the glory of God. But one is almost tempted to conclude now that he has used this great God-given opportunity only for destruction and death. Only a revival of real Christianity can bring him back to his senses. Let us pray and work for it.

Observe that the family was established as the center of man's life on earth, as God gave him a "help meet unto him." Woman was taken "not out of man's head that she should rule over him; nor out of his feet to be trampled upon; but out of his side to be equal with him, under his arm to be protected by him, and near his heart to be loved by him" (Matthew Henry).

The decay of family life and the substitution of social or civic units as the basis of life have led to disastrous results. Not only do we need a revival of religion, we also need a revival of the home life of the nation.

III. God's Creation Was Complete and Good (1:31; 2:1).

When men do recognize the hand of God in creation they all too often seem to feel that what He made was very limited and defective. It would almost seem that God ought to be grateful that man has been so clever about perfecting His work, developing it and making it useful. As a matter of fact, God who had all knowledge and whose standards are higher than man's standards could possibly be, looked over His creation and "behold, it was very good" (v. 31). It was a "finished" job (2:1).

Man has destroyed much of its beauty. Sin has marred and marred the whole creation. What man's inventive cleverness has developed of the possibilities of this world is only a minute fraction of what is yet available. Instead of boasting, man might well be ashamed of the pathetic slowness with which he has "thought God's thoughts after Him."

Instead of fighting and destroying, he ought to give his energies to building, developing, and above all, to "walk" with God with all his heart and his neighbor as himself (Matt. 22: 37-40). This is God's first and great commandment to you and to me.

British retreat in Egypt.

ARE YOU putting Ten Per Cent of your Income into U.S. War Bonds & Stamps?

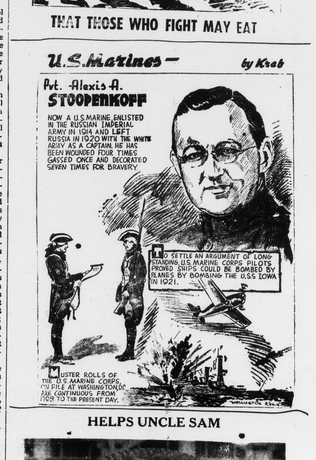
Remember Bataan
Invest
A Dime Out of Every Dollar in U.S. War Bonds

SOUTHERS STATES CO-OP TO PAY DIVIDEND

Farmer- members of Southern States Cooperative in Appomattox county will share in the more than a million dollars which the board of directors of the organization has set aside for distribution this summer to its members in Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, West Virginia and North Carolina for the fiscal year ended June 30, W. G. Wysor, Richmond, Va., general manager of the cooperative, announced yesterday.

Southern States advisory board members in the county include George Shirey, and N. A. Moon, of Spout Spring, C. E. Carson, Jr., J. L. Turnes, B. C. Cole and J. E. Burnette, Appomattox.

Appomattox needs boosters.



U.S. Marines— by Knab

HELPS UNCLE SAM

Framing Jane Nicholl's pretty face as she poses on Atlantic City's famous Boardwalk is one of the old tires she collected for rubber reclaiming purposes. Jane's one of a group of resort girls spending their spare hours salvaging tires and tubes to help solve America's rubber shortage problem.

TIMES-VIRGINIAN

IN THE HEART OF THE DARK TOBACCO BELT

APPOMATTOX, VIRGINIA

ESTABLISHED 1892

CALVIN H. ROBINSON ..... EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Member Virginia Press Association

Entered as second-class matter at the Post-office at Appomattox, Va., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Address all correspondence to The Times-Virginian, Appomattox, Va.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: $1.50 per year, 75c six months. Payable in advance. Advertising rates upon request.

Editorial

The following editorial appeared in the New York Times of June 15, 1940. It is ideally suited to the current Fourt of July week-end.

"What's a flag? What's the love of country for which it stands? Maybe it begins with love of the land itself. It is the fog rolling in with the tide at Eastport, or through the Golden Gate and among the towers of San Francisco. It is the sun coming up behind the White Mountains, over the Green, through the shining glory on Lake Champlain and above the Adirondacks. It is the storied Mississippi rolling swift and muddy past St. Louis, rolling past Cairo, pouring down past the levees of New Orleans. It is long needle in the pines of Carolina, it is a sea of rippling wheat in western Kansas, it is the San Francisco peaks far north acro the glowing splendors of Arizona, it is the Grand Canyon and a little stream coming down out of a New England ridge, in winter.

"It is men at work. It is the storm-tossed fishermen coming into Gloucester and Provincetown and Astoria. It is the farmer riding his great machine in the dust of harvest, the fisherman going to the barn before sunrise, the lineman mending the broken wire, the miner drilling for the blast. It is the servants of fire in the murky splendor of Pittsburgh, between the Alleghany and the Monongahela, the trucks running through the night, the locomotive engineer bringing the train in on time, the pilot in the cockpit; the streeter running the beam a hundred feet in the air. It is the clerk in the office, the housewife doing dishes and sending the children off to school. It is the teacher, doctor, and person, tending and helping, body and soul, for small reward.

It is small things remembered, the little corners of the land, the houses, the people that each one loves. We love our country because there was a little tree on a hill, and grass in front, and a sweet valley below; because the hurdy-gurdy man came along on a sunny morning in a city street; because a beach or a farm or a lane or a house that might not seem much to others were once, for each of us, magic. It is voices that are remembered only, no longer heard. It is parents, friends, the lazy chat of street and store and office, the ease of mind that makes life tranquil. It is summer and winter, rain and sun and storm. These are flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone, blood of our blood, a lasting part of what we are, each of us and all of us together.

It is stories told. It is the Pilgrims dying in their first dreadful winter. It is the Minute Men standing their ground at Concord Bridge and dying there. It is the army in rags, sick, freezing, starving at Valley Forge. It is the wagons and the men on foot going westward over the Great Plains. It is the settler hacking fiercely at the primeval forest on his new, his own lands. It is Thoreau at Walden Pond, Lincoln at Cooper Union, and LEE RIDING HOME FROM APPOMATTOX. It is corruption and disgrace, answered always by men who would not let the flag lie in the dust, who have stood up in every generation to fight for the old ideals and the old rights, at risk of ruin or of life itself.

It is a great multitude of people on pilgrimage, common and ordinary people, charged with the usual human failings, yet filled with such a hope as never caught the imaginations and the hearts of any nation on earth before. The hope of liberty. The hope of justice. The hope of a land in which a man can stand straight, without fear, without rancor.

The land and the people and the flag—the land a continent, the people of every race, the flag a symbol of what humility may aspire to when the wars are over and the barriers are down; to these each generation must be dedicated and consecrated anew, to defend with life itself, if need be, but, above all, in friendliness, in hope, in courage, to live for."

THE FOURTH OF JULY

Independence Day, 1942, finds the American nation the hope of free men the world over. Recently Washington has been host to England's Churchill, Holland's Queen Wilhelmina Russia's Molotov and Canada's Mackenzie King. Many expect that we will save our freedom by the sheer force of men and machines. The fall of Tobruk, however, has been blamed, not upon shortage of men and machines but upon the lack of imagination and aggressive leadership in England. Freedom, if it is to be held by the Allies, must be re-won through a new alertness and strategy which out-does the enemy.

The Declaration of Independence was based on this proposition that democratic freedom depends upon a SUPERFORCE. The final sentence of that document born in crisis and celebrated this week puts it this way: "And in support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

A firm reliance on God and mutual teamwork will see us through. This is the superforce which our enemies haven't got, the secret weapon to save freedom.

The need of the hour is to multiply production of this secret weapon. Fortunately this does not depend upon billion-dollar appropriations, for it depends less upon the conversion of our industries than upon the conversion of our hearts. As the building of America called for the efforts of every individual American to back the signing of the Declaration of Independence, so today America depends on the ordinary citizen. We must pull together in our homes and on our jobs. We must cut free from our fears, our grudges and our selfish demands. We must live as inspired patriots under the guidance of God. We can thus begin today to build the hate-free, greed-free world for which our boys are fighting. And America will have the armament of an irresistable spirit to heighten and inspire our fighting men. Then the nations will find in America their hopes fulfilled. And Washington will deserve the reputation of the world capitol of freedom.

Attend to that Victory Garden!

DOUBLE TRAGEDY

Appomattox Joins Lynchburg in grief at the double tragedy in the Hill City Tuesday. Those who knew the two murdered attorneys know them to be not only brilliant in the law and prominent in public service, but also mild in manner and charming in personality.

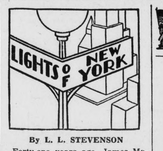
Virginia cannot afford to lose its able leaders. Justice must follow with speed.

General Richie relieved of British command in Egypt.

You should know spicy, herbal

BLACK-DRAUGHT

A TOP-SELLING LAXATIVE ALL OVER THE SOUTH



By L. L. STEVENSON

Forty-one years ago, James Maher, then a husky lad of 19, found a job as houseman at the Hotel Manhattan, now merely a memory with its site occupied by the Forty-second street branch of the National City bank. Among the patrons were Col. and Mrs. Elisha Whittlesey, a well-to-do couple who lived in the Manhattan winters and summers divided their time between Atlantic City and their estate near Manchester, N. H. They soon became acquainted with the young houseman and such a friendship developed that when Maher was promoted to porter, he alone was allowed to make the train arrangements for the numerous comings and goings of the colonel and his lady and to look after their baggage. When the Manhattan was sold in 1920, the Whittleseys moved to the Hotel Biltmore, only a block away. It wasn't long before Maher obtained a porter's job at the Biltmore and again was looking after Colonel and Mrs. Whittlesey.

• • •

For almost 20 years Maher acted as porter for Colonel and Mrs. Whittlesey. Then the colonel died. Mrs. Whittlesey still spent winters at the Biltmore and Maher was her porter. He continued in that capacity until 1934 when Mrs. Whittlesey decided to make her home permanently in Atlantic City where she died. Recently, Maher received a legal communication, a notification that he had been named in Mrs. Whittlesey's will. Maher, being extremely reticent about his inheritance, preferring for what he considers good reasons, that it not be publicized, some of the details were obtained from his boss, Joseph J. O'Connor, Biltmore transportation manager. The amount is not large, he said, but Maher prizes the manner in which it was left, the will stating it was a "token of friendship and loyalty." And a hotel porter being remembered in the will of a patron is certainly something out of the ordinary.

• • •

Taking a look-see at the city in its spring finery from the tower of the Empire State building, noticed a young man in the uniform of the United States navy, his pretty wife and a lovely little baby in a bassinet. A bassinet in the tower being a novelty, I made inquiries and learned that the couple were Ensign and Mrs. Merritt from New London, Conn., and that the baby was their three-weeks-old daughter, Renee Lee. Ensign and Mrs. Merrit were quite enthusiastic over the view and Miss Renee Lee, who of course said nothing, seemed happy also. Later I was told by Mrs. Julia Chandler that Miss Renee Lee was the first "war baby" to visit her perch in the sky. Service men are frequent visitors since, if they are in uniform, they are admitted free Wednesdays and Sundays. Other days, they pay half price.

• • •

Here and There: A ragged, emaciated, pasty-faced woman furtively snatching a bread crust from a restaurant garbage can . . . Three soldiers in new and shinily uniforms pooling their resources so they can take their girls to a movie . . . Two gray colonels accompanied by two young and exceedingly vivacious redheads . . . Which, as a bit of overheard conversation indicates, are the daughters of one of the officers . . . A newly opened ham-and-eggery adding a bit of color to Broadway by its variegated neon exterior decorations . . . Ole Olsen and Chic Johnson examining the "Sons of Fun" advertisements on the Winter Garden . . . It always seems to me that the roly-poly one should be Ole, but he's Chic . . . Seems strange without that picket line in front of the Brass Rail . . . Men and women marched there for more than three years . . . A striking brunette leading four dachshunds up Fifth avenue apparently oblivious to glances cast in her direction . . . Four truckloads of cheering soldiers hurrying along Forty-sixth street . . . A taxi driver throwing up his hands in a gesture of despair as a rear tire blows while he waits for a light change at Forty-fourth street and Sixth avenue . . . A pawnshop window filled with cameras . . . A cop vainly trying to start his motorcycle . . . and the expressions of spectators is not one of sympathy.

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.

Warden Makes Women Gasp at His Knitting

EUGENE, ORE.—All the women gasped in admiration at the handiwork of the latest candidate for top knitting honors.

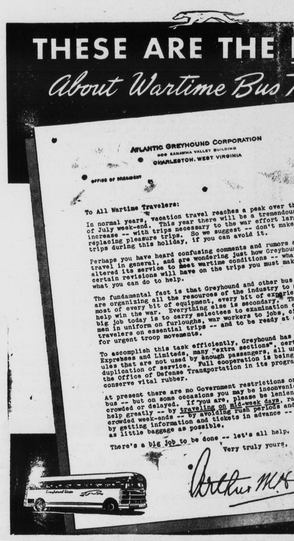
It was a bedspread of intricate pattern containing more than 400 blocks.

James H. Walker, chief warden of the Eastern Lane county fire patrol knitted the spread.

Wasted money is wasted lives. Don't waste precious lives. Every dollar you can spare should be used to buy War Bonds. Buy your ten per cent every pay day.

Lost and found columns of Tokio newspapers are crowded these days. Every time an American buys a War Bond, the Japs lose face. Buy your 10% every pay day.

Not everybody with a dollar to spare can shoot a gun straight—but everybody can shoot straight to the bank and buy War Bonds. Buy your 10% every pay day.

THESE ARE THE FACTS

About Wartime Bus Travel